

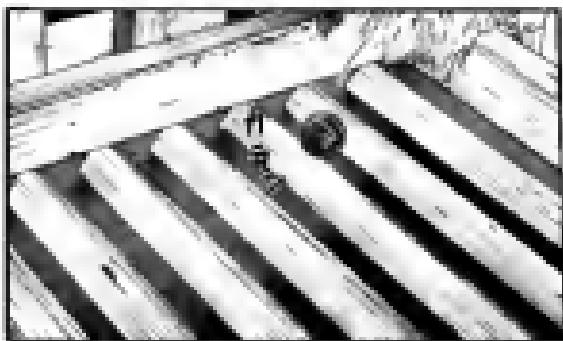


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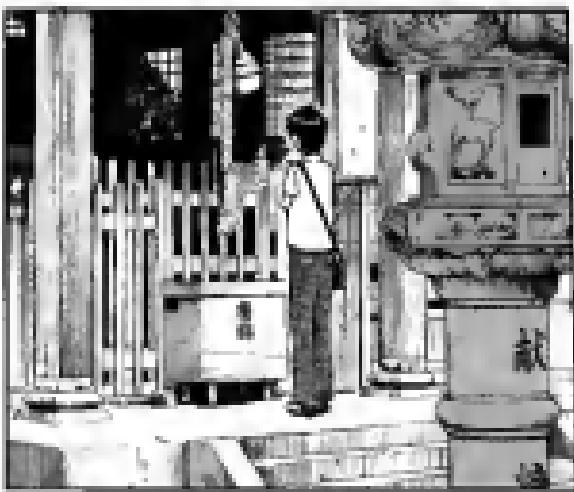








But this is the one thing...



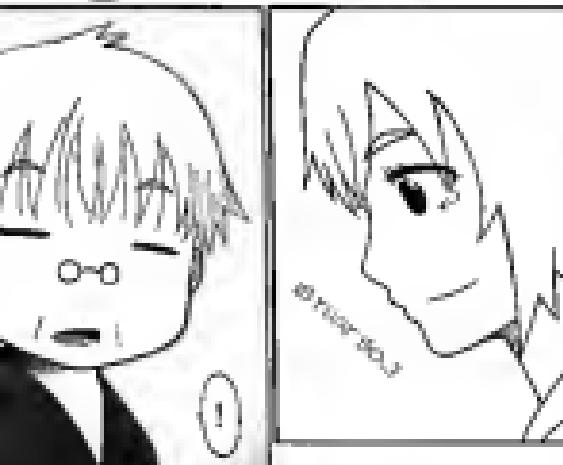
she
will
not
stop.
it
continues
on...



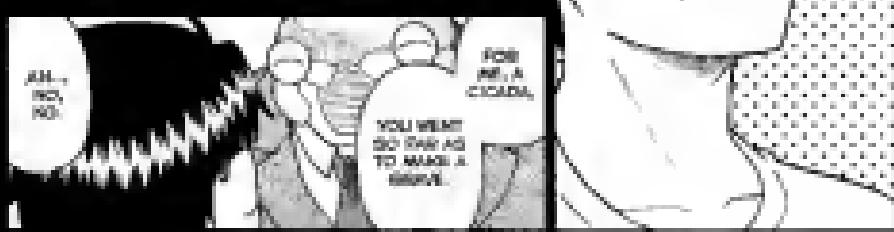




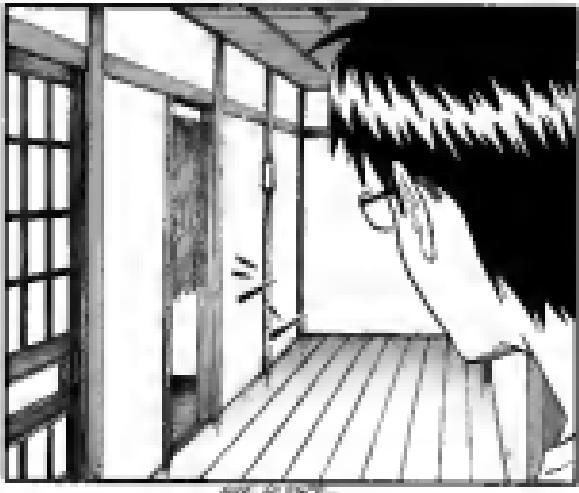
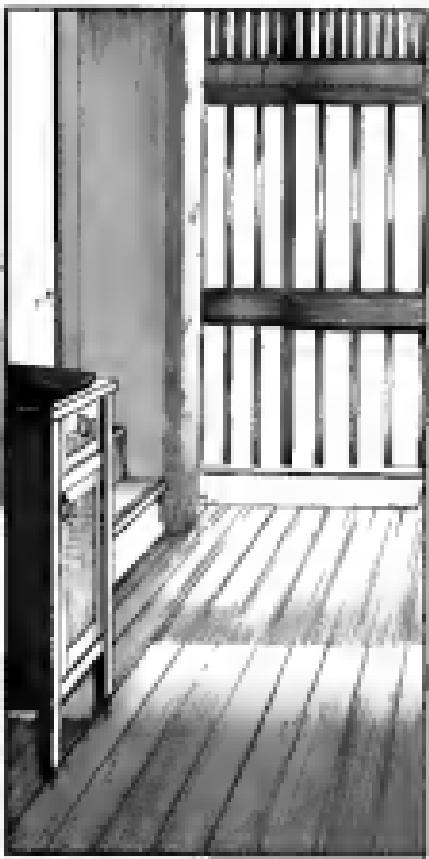




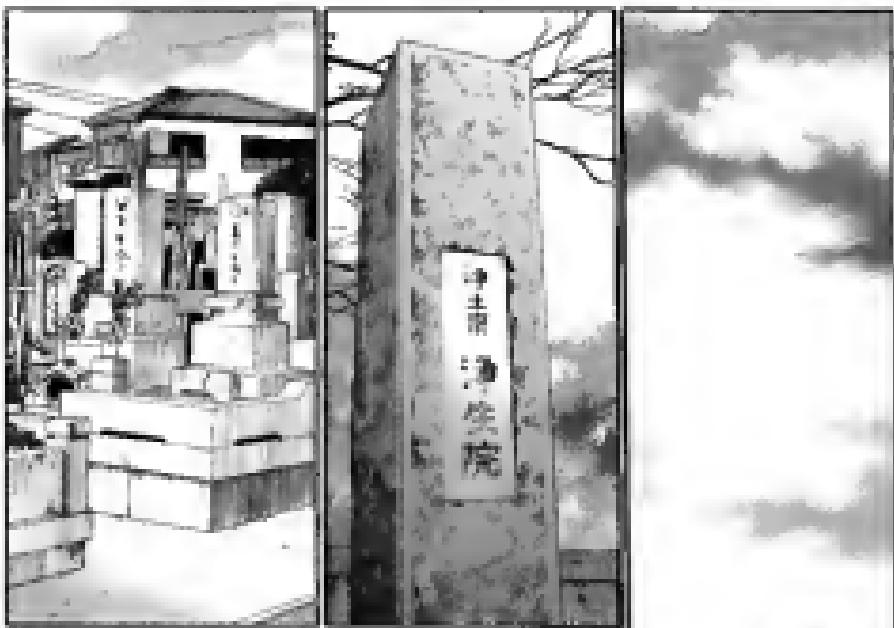


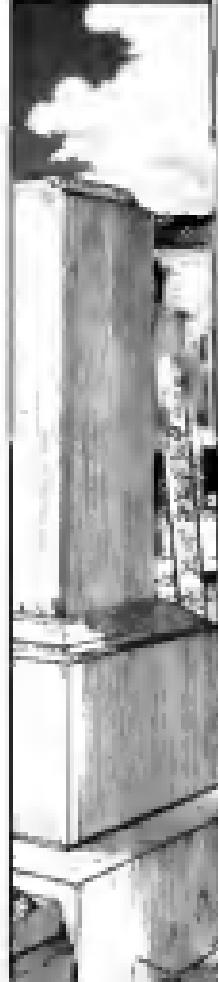






















IF
THERE
WERE
GODS,
FATHER
AND
MOTHER
WOULD
HAVE
COME
BACK!!

IF THERE
WERE
GODS...

HOW
CAN
SUCH
THE
GODS PUNISH
THOSE WHO
WASTE FOOD!!

HOW
COULD
NOT HAVE
DIED!!

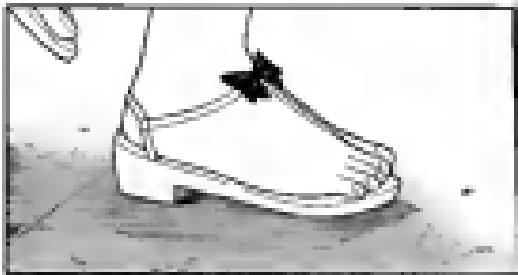
NOTHING
BAD
WOULD
HAPPEN.
AND
FATHER,
AND
MOTHER,

I WANT
TO EAT
ONE OF
MOM'S
OMELETTES.

WASN'T
THERE NO
SUCH
THINGS AS
GODS??

WILL I BE
CUREDBY







I beg
of
you,
the
Gods.

Perhaps...

If you are
out there,
somewhere.

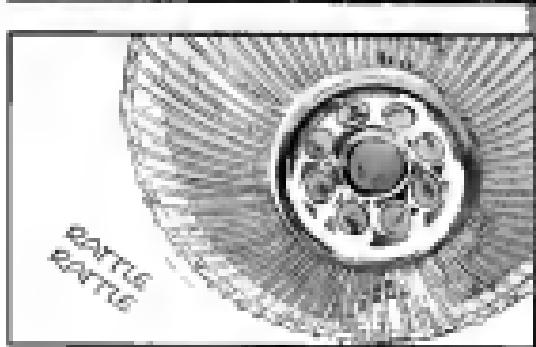
I still have
something
to pray
for.

I still
have...

More...



Much
more



A long
time...



To be
with
her...



To just pull
the site
creation in
the regular
editor.
GASP









OVER
THOSE
WHO DO
THEIR
BEST.

THE
GODS
WATCH
VERY
CAREFULLY

AND
SO,

BE AT
PEACE,
OHNO-
SUKU